

Hope Star

VOLUME 31 — NUMBER 11.

(AP)—Means Associated Press.
(NEA)—Means Newspaper Enterprise Ass'n.

HOPE, ARKANSAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1929.

Star of Hope founded 1899; Hope Daily Press,
1927; Consolidated as Hope Star, January 18, 1929.

THE WEATHER

Generally fair, probably
frost tonight. Saturday gen-
erally fair.

PRICE 5¢ C. 10¢

U.D.C. AT HELENA NEXT YEAR

FALL IS GUILTY ON BRIBERY CHARGE

Registered Bulls
Here November 1

First Car of Pure
Breds Coming
To This Section

To Be Delivered To Bull
Clubs In Hope Trade
Territory.

ARE ISLAND-BRED

Represent the Blue Blood
of American Dairy
Herds.

The first car load of dairy bulls
ever delivered in Hempstead Co.,
will be unloaded here Saturday,
November 2, according to a report
made public today by the agricultural
Committee of the Chamber of
Commerce. County Agent Lynn
Smith has just returned from a
trip to Robinson, Ill., where he,
with the assistance of Dr. Nevitt,
of the Missouri Pacific and Harry
Marsh of the American Jersey Cat-
tle Club, selected the animals. The
bulls are being purchased by the
Missouri Pacific and will be dis-
tributed to bull clubs here which
have been previously organized
and which have signified their
wish for a bull.

It is expected that the bulls will
be unloaded Saturday morning and
will be placed on public exhibit.
Talks will be made by leading
dairymen immediately after noon,
and the bulls will be delivered to
representatives of the different
clubs at that time. The pedigrees
of each animal will be on display
at that time and those who are in-
terested can inspect the breeding
records of the animals.

These are bulls especially fine
increasing, with high production
records backing them up, and have
been purchased as an especially
low price, stated County Agent

Lynn Smith, when discussing the
quality of the bulls. They are,
with one exception, strictly island-
bred—three being imported in dam

—and will average 15 months in
age. A more aristocratic bunch
of dairy bulls has never been moved
into the state of Arkansas. Sulfur
Alligator, Raleigh and Sid
breeding predominates with other
lines of breeding being evident in
several individuals. One or two of
the bulls, the dairy sire which
the bulls are closely related to, will
be sold at one time for \$5,000. It is
more rarely indeed, that the
blood of such great sires as the
ones mentioned can be secured as
so low a figure.



Above is Henry Upson Sims of
Birmingham, Ala., who was elected
president of the American Bar As-
sociation at its annual convention in
Memphis today.

Birmingham Man
Heads Law Body

Selected To Head Law-
yers of Nation for the
Ensuing Year

MEMPHIS, Oct. 25.—(AP)—Henry
Upson Sims, of Birmingham, Ala.,
was elected president of the Ameri-
can Bar Association at the final busi-
ness session today of the 52nd an-
nual convention of the Association.

John H. Voorhees, of Sioux Falls,
S. D., was re-elected treasurer and
William P. McCracken, Jr., of Chi-
cago, secretary.

Samuel Williston, for 40 years pro-
fessor of law at Harvard University
was awarded the American Bar As-
sociation medal for constructive ser-
vices rendered to jurisprudence for the
year. The medal was awarded this
year for the first time but will be
awarded yearly hereafter.

Coroner's Inquest
In Triple Killing

Start Investigation Into
Wholesale Shooting
Near Newport

NEWPORT, Oct. 25.—(AP)—A cor-
oner's inquest was begun shortly be-
fore noon today into the triple slay-
ing near here Monday which is said
to have grown out of the supposed
theft of two dollars.

The inquiry is expected to deter-
mine whether a murder charge is to
be filed against Sylvester Sut-
terfield, who has admitted killing of the three
men in a cotton field. The in-
quiry is expected to be concluded this afternoon.

Hold Negroes In
Shooting of Prohi-

Five In Jail After Federal
Officer Shot In Raid
On Still

MCGEHEE, Ark., Oct. 25.—(AP)—
Five negroes were taken in custody
today in connection with the serious
wounding late yesterday of Arthur
Sutterfield, Federal prohibition agent,
during a raid on a still near here.

One of the men held was said by
official to have been at the still
when Sutterfield was shot by an
other negro. The names of those in
jail or of the negro suspected of do-
ing the shooting were not known.

Officers and civilian posse are still
searching this section for the negro
who shot the officer.

Sutterfield is a nephew of Hiram
Sutterfield, deputy prohibition ad-
ministrator for Arkansas. He is said
to have a good chance for recovery
unless infection sets in. He was
wounded in the head.

Former Secretary
Interior Is Found
Guilty By Jury

Mixed Jury, Eight Men
and Four Women,
Return Verdict

CLEMENCY IS URGED
Verdict Asks That Mercy
Be Shown Former
Official

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—(AP)—Al-
bert B. Fall was found guilty today
of accepting a \$100,000 bribe from
Edgar L. Doheny for the lease of
the Elk Hills, Cal., naval oil reserve.

The jury recommended to the court
that mercy be shown the former Sec-
retary of the Interior.

Eight men and four women com-
posed the jury which returned the
verdict fixing the guilt of the cabi-
net officer under the Harding admin-
istration. The 68-year-old man, now
broken in health, had contended the
money he received was "a loan from
an old friend."

The verdict was handed down nearly
eight years after Fall had received
the money from Doheny, a friend
and companion prospector in the days
when the west was young.

Is First Case Won
The case is the first criminal ac-
tion by the government in those
growing out of the celebrated senate
oil investigation. The government re-
covered the leases but Fall, once

Continued on page six

Baby In Box With
Huge Rattlesnake

Plays Self To Sleep As
Reptile Coiled In
Corner

NASHVILLE, Oct. 25.—Mrs. John-
son of Highland was busily engaged
in piecing a quilt from a large scrap
box at the family home a few days
ago, and her little three year old, tiring in the past three years, and
got in the box and began play-
ing. Mrs. Johnson's younger baby,
John, the baby in the box, where is played

in the box and Mrs. Johnson made
the larger boy get out and placed
Heflin, of Alabama, and Sheppard, of
Texas, as well as others.

As Mrs. Johnson removed the boy
from the box she noticed something
moving and on investigation found a
large rattlesnake. A neighbor was
summoned and the snake killed. It
had probably crawled into the box while
seeking warmer winter quarters.

"Out of 23 forecasts of cotton pro-
duction by the Board since the start
of cotton estimating, 23 have been be-
low the final ginning figures while
only 30 have been above," he said,
referring to a criticism of the Board's
forecast.

"The Board has made remarkable
progress in methods used in crop es-
timation, and the methods used have brought re-
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Every Afternoon Except Sunday

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Hope, Arkansas, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

BY STAR PUBLISHING COMPANY
217 South Main Street
Hope, Arkansas

C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

Subscription Rates

(Always Payable in Advance)

By city carrier, per month \$.50; six months \$2.75; one year \$5.00.
By mail, in Hempstead, Nevada, Howard, Miller and LaFayette counties, \$3.00 per year; elsewhere \$5.00.

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"The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, through widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col. McCormick.

The Star's Platform

City

Apply the revenues of the municipal power plant to develop the industrial and social resources of Hope.

More city pavement in 1929, and improved sanitary conditions in the alleys and business back-yards.

Support the Chamber of Commerce.

County

A county highway program providing for the construction of a minimum amount of all-weather road each year, to gradually reduce the dirt road mileage.

Political and economic support for every scientific agricultural program which offers practical benefits to Hempstead county's greatest industry.

Encourage farmer organizations, believing that co-operative effort is as practical in the country as it is in town.

State

Continued progress on the state highway program.

Fairless tax reform, and a more efficient government through the budget system of expenditures.

Free Arkansas from the cattle tick.

Pessimists—and Others

ONE of the things that enables the human race to divert itself with unending arguments is the fact that different individuals can observe the same set of facts and draw diametrically opposite deductions from them.

Georges Clemenceau, in his new book, "In the Evening of My Thoughts," waxes extremely skeptical about mankind's capabilities for establishing a peaceful, rational social structure. He does not think it can be done, and he does not think the job very greatly worth trying; and he explains why:

"From the primary organisms to finished man, war without quarter has never ceased, and the result is an indescribable accumulation of cruelties which make of this planet an immense field of carnage, and there seems to be no chance that the marical of a gleam of peace will suspend the slaughter even for a moment. Such is the world which, we are told, we should consider as the masterpiece of an all-powerful Providence compounded of love and kindness!"

"And when we have discovered that the activities of the universe are wholly devoid of any human charity, and when, finally, the intimation has reached us that if our lot is to be improved the improvement must come from ourselves, we have talked loud and long of unselfishness, but have postponed as long as possible all practice of it."

From this statement, M. Clemenceau erects an edifice of pessimism.

Yet, from much the same sort of statement, other men have drawn renewed determination to fight for impossible ideals. They have said: on our own efforts, let us take redoubled pains to make our dreams come true. If peace and decency are not inherent in the world, let us make the mso."

Disillusionment makes some men sardonic and hopeless; but it inspires others to renew the fight—and it is on these "others," rather than on the pessimists, that the future of the race depends.

A Story for Historians

SOME of the stories that decorate our newspaper front pages are going to make interesting reading for historians a century from now. Unimportant in themselves, they will tell more things about the kind of civilization we have than a whole volume of scholarly research.

Take, for instance, the story of one of Chicago's recent murders.

A citizen was driving along a street with his family. He passed another car, cutting in slightly as he did so. The other driver trailed him for a few blocks, and when he parked drove alongside and shot him to death.

Now listen to the story of the killing as related by a girl who was in the second car—the car driven by the murderer.

She was a drug store waitress. With another girl and two "boy friends" she had got in the car for a joy-ride. The four first consumed a quantity of gin. Then they started driving. During the drive occurred the episode that ended in murder, but none of the merry-makers seemed at all upset by it. They went on driving and finally landed at an apartment, where they enjoyed a chicken dinner and drank a good deal more gin.

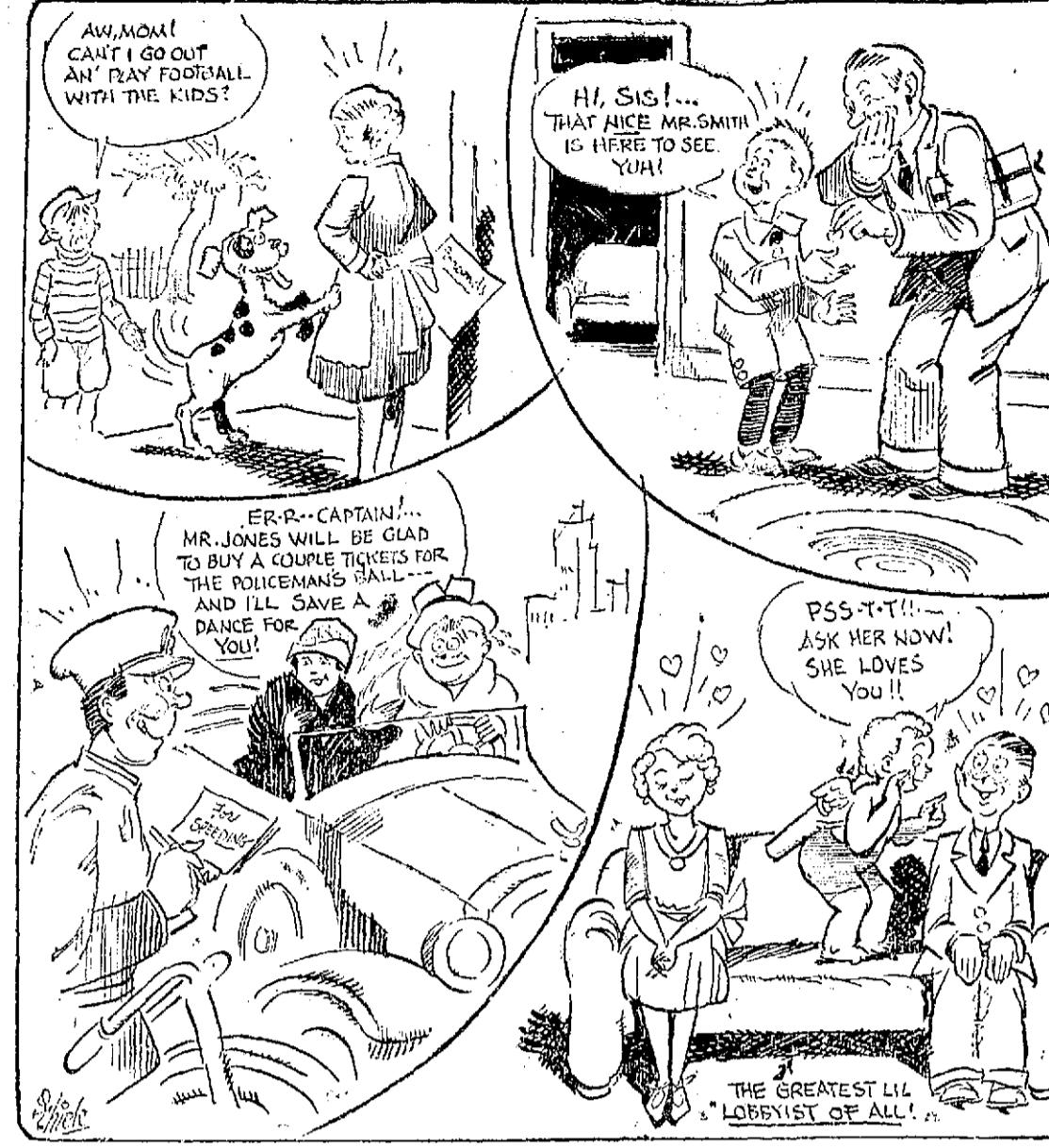
Later that night the party broke up, the girls going home and the boys going out to commit a few assorted robberies.

Newspaper accounts of this girl's confession said that she told it to the police "between giggles."

The story doesn't need any comment. It points its own moral—it's own flock of morals, rather. To the historian of a future generation it will speak volumes about the kind of civilization this great and prosperous nation erected for itself in the early part of the twentieth century.

To be sure, it tells us just as much—but, as usual, we probably shall not pay much attention to it.

Little "Lobbies" of Everyday Life!



WASHINGTON LETTER

By RODNEY DUTCHER

WASHINGTON—Nearly everyone who writes about lobbies in Washington gives voice to the assumption that we all believe the institution of the lobby is something new and then attempts to astonish us by proving otherwise.

Our correspondent is not going to suggest that the customers of this newspaper are as ignorant as that, but after diligent research he hopes to be able to set down more concerning the antiquity and history of lobbies than has ever been gathered together before. The unanimity with which writers have neglected this subject is nothing short of astonishing and no more than a general outline can be given because lobbies out after the people's money have nearly always been accepted with the greatest equanimity.

From the Beginning

There never has been a time since the establishment of this government when the lobbyists were not on the job in the national capital.

They have taken goodness knows how many billions of dollars from the American people through their grabs of land, natural resources and profitable favors. Any complete history of lobbies including those which have worked on state legislatures, would take ten times the space of the largest encyclopedia.

It is often pointed out that the modern day lobby is far smoother and more respectable than the lobby of the last century. That's a fact and it's just as well. If the old lobby's tactics hadn't finally been modified the White House would now be occupied by a member of the power trust, the Capitol and Lincoln Memorial would have been moved to some billionaire's back yard and the customs houses would all be in the hands of some enterprising corporation.

The time came when there wasn't

much left to steal and competition became so keen that lobbyists began to checkmate each other. But until Congress and the legislatures had given away most of the country and its natural resources there were lobbyists on hand of the very type to grease the legislators and speed the process. Today there isn't much left except power sites and those are being handled out as rapidly as possible.

"The Fathers" believed in direct action. At the outset they did their lobbying when it was necessary instead of hiring someone. Alexander Hamilton led the first congressional lobby in the fight for the funding of the national debt and the assumption by the federal government of the state debts. The people with money had brought up this paper from the people who needed money for as low as 0 cents on the dollar. Members of Congress were among the speculators and the others came rushing to the scene to exert pressure.

"I do not know that pecuniary influence has actually been used," wrote Senator William MacLay of Pennsylvania in his journal, "but I am certain that every kind of management has been practiced and every tool at work that could be thought of."

MacLay reported that government officials, clergymen, citizens, members of the Cincinnati and every person under the influence of Hamilton's Treasury worked for the bill. President George Washington's secretary lobbied openly on the floor of the House. That was in 1790. The main objection to the bill, which was opposed by Madison and Jefferson, was that it would enrich the speculators instead of the original holders.

WARNING ORDER

No. 2136

IN THE CHANCERY COURT

Hempstead County.

Luther Shapley, Plaintiff

vs.

Vida Shapley, Defendant

The Defendant, Vida Shapley is

warned to appear in this Court

within thirty days and answer the

complaint of the Plaintiff, Luther

Shapley.

Witness my hand and seal of

said Court this 29th day of June,

1929.

WILLIE HARRIS, Clerk

Ella Monroe, D. C.

Oct. 18, 25-Nov. 1, 8.

BARBS

Mrs. John Coolidge says her aim is to live on her husband's income. That's every wife's aim, but a lot of them are poor shots.

A college lad lost his pants, but won a flag rush. The customary thing is to win nothing, but lose your shirt.

James McFadden, of Cleveland, is out to break the sitting up record. Plans to perch on a sign board for five days and five hours. He's the sort of fellow to date up with girls.

A college lad lost his pants, but won a flag rush. The customary thing is to win nothing, but lose your shirt.

Applicants for civil service positions in Massachusetts are asked: "What is a peanut?" Let's see now about all we know is that it has something to do with a baseball game.

Chicago violinist got a divorce because he found his wife had had three other husbands. He's used to playing first fiddle.

Professor of New York State College of Agriculture says making pets of some animals is a mistake, and adds, "No bull is safe." He's right. You just can't believe what some people say.

The latest in hair styles is a bob to match your nose. Does that mean a pompadour for a bug?

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WILLIE HARRIS, Clerk

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Oct. 18, 25-Nov. 1, 8.

ST. 15

By Williams



My Favorite Bible Passage

Today's Choice
by
HOWARD
THURSTON
Noted Magician



The angel of the Lord encampeth round them that fear Him and delivereth them. For He shall give His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.—Psalm 91:12.

Comment

"I have lived 60 years and the most unexplainable thing in my life is, why I am still alive. From the law of averages, I should have been severely injured, poisoned or dead many years ago. I am always comforted by these verses from the Bible, the only explanation I can offer for my present earthly existence." (Compiled by the Bible Guild)

Saturday: Hamlin Garland, author.

News of Other Days

From the Files of the Star

25 YEARS AGO

Jud Lanier, of Washington, was in the city yesterday.

Add Thomas, the Patmos mill man, was in town yesterday.

J. J. O'Steen, of Ozan, was in town yesterday.

S. W. Cox is attending the National Good Roads convention in St. Louis.

Mr. Lamb, of Stamps, was in the city yesterday, returning from Philadelphia, where he attended the Oglesby-Burton nuptials.

Mrs. Ema Hervey, Miss Jamie Hervey, and Mrs. Milton Holt, spent Saturday shopping in Texarkana.

Mrs. H. S. Hanson and children of Louisiana, are guests of her sister, Mrs. Garrett Story.

Mrs. R. L. Harmon, and Misses Ida and Mollie Hatch spent Friday in Texarkana.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McLarty visited in Idabel, Oklahoma, the past week.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That in pursuance of the authority and directions contained in the decretal order of the Chancery Court of Hempstead County, made and entered on the 10th day of October, A. D. 1929 in a certain cause, then pending therein, where W. A. Collins, et al., were petitioners, the undersigned, as Commissioner, of said Court, will offer for sale at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the front door or entrance to The Citizens National Bank of Hope, in the City of Hope, in the County of Hempstead within the hours prescribed by law for judicial sales, on Thursday, the 7th day of November, A. D. 1929, the following described real estate, to wit: The North Half of the Southeast Quarter of the Southeast Quarter (N 1/2 SE 1/4 SE 1/4), the Southwest Quarter of the Southeast Quarter (SW 1/4 SE 1/4), and the Southeast Quarter of the Southwest Quarter (SE 1/4 SW 1/4), all in Section Thirty-four (34), Township Thirteen (13), South Range Twenty-five (25) West; the Northwest Quarter of the Northwest Quarter (NW 1/4 NW 1/4 NW 1/4) and the South Half of the Northwest Quarter of the Northwest Quarter (NW 1/4 NW 1/4 NW 1/4) of said Section Two (2) lying east of the Dooley's Ferry and Spring Hill public road except four acres of land now owned by Joe Collins, said four acres being described as follows, to-wit: Commence at the southeast corner of said forty acres and run thence west two hundred twenty (220) yards to a stake, the point of beginning, run thence north one hundred forty (140) yards, thence east one hundred forty (140) yards, thence west one hundred forty (140) yards, back to the point of beginning—the lands herein described containing in all 175 acres, more or less, in Hempstead County, Ark.

TERMS OF SALE: On a credit of three months, the purchaser being required to execute a bond as required by law and the order and

Today's Crossword Puzzle

SOLUTION OF Yesterday's PUZZLE

European grouse p. 7.
7. Like
8. Not wet
9. Kind of plant
10. Aeronaut
12. Alcoholic beverage name for its invention
13. Landsting
14. Crooked
15. Vessel
20. Pull apart
22. Without
23. Indifferent
24. Egyptian
25. Minutes
26. End of month
27. Jewish month
28. Indifferent
29. Minutes
30. Peacock's vest
31. Insect
32. Mouth
33. Month
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Friday, October 25, 1929.

HOPE STAR AND DAILY PRESS, HOPE, ARKANSAS.

SOCIETY



Mrs. Sid Henry

Telephone 321

A King once said of a Prince struck down: "Taller he seems in death" And thus speech holds true for now as then. This after death we measure men. And as mists of the past are rolled away, Our heroes who died in their tatters grey, Grow taller and greater in all their parts. Till they fill our minds as they filled our hearts.

And for those that lament them there is this relief. That Glory sits by the side of grief.

J. B. H.

When members of the local committee in making out the program for the entertainment of the 33rd Annual convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy honoring our city this week, it was indeed a happy suggestion that a visit to the War Time State Capitol in Washington be included in their program. Yesterday afternoon was the time chosen for this visit and promptly at 1:30 o'clock the visitors, their hosts and hostesses and the local chapter motored to this historic shrine, for a visit to this old town of Washington, whose stately dignity, and grandeur of bygone generations holds the imagination enthralled and brings into shadowy outline the ghosts of an age of chivalry and romance. For here still stands Arkansas' War-Time Capitol, for which bill has been passed in our legislature appropriating funds for its preservation. Both Hempstead county history and state history have been written in this building. Its walls have heard the voices of some of the best known men of this nation including Albert Pike, Grandson D. Royston, James K. Jones and Augustus Garland and many other, for this venerable town gave to the nation three united states senators, two governors, two congressmen and three distinguished jurists. The guests were met on their arrival and directed to the Baptist church which was used as a hospital during the war between the states, where a most interesting and impressive program had been prepared by the hostesses, including members of the U. D. C. in Washington, Fulton and Ozan. Greetings were given by Mrs. John Weinman Division president, Mrs. Chas. Haynes, retiring president of the Pat Cleburne chapter, Mrs. George Hughes and Mrs. Lora Coolsey, past division presidents. The welcome address was given by Dr. Williams, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Washington, and Mr. R. C. Stuart of Columbus gave a number of interesting historic incidents connected with the town. Reminiscences were given by Mrs. C. E. Royston and Mrs. Holt and a reading by Miss Terrell Mary Parish of Little Rock concluded the program. After a visit to the cemetery, where repose the bodies of more than a hundred confederate soldiers, a visit to the old state house, to the old home of Augustus Garland, the home site of James K. Jones and many other points of historic interest the guests were invited to the Methodist church, where the hostesses for the afternoon dispensed true hospitality, still adhering to the traditions and principles of this old town so rich in historical lore. In mem-

Mrs. M. M. McCleughan entertained at a most attractive bridge party yesterday afternoon honoring her house guests, Mrs. J. E. McCleughan and Mrs. J. C. Warner of Oklahoma City. The Hallowe'en motif was artistically observed in the decorations tables and score pads. Bridge was played from six tables, with Mrs. Flomie Wood scoring high, the cup prize went to Mrs. E. M. McWilliams and the guests of honor received gifts of remembrance. After a series of pleasant games, the hostess served a delicious salad plate, in which the Hallowe'en motif was still further carried out.

Mr. and Mrs. William Shipley of Magnolia and party motored to Hope last evening to attend the program presented by Mrs. C. S. Lowthrop at the City Hall.

Mrs. A. E. Shipley, who has been the Convention guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Shipley has returned to her home in Magnolia.

Mrs. W. M. Jones and party of Magnolia attended the Historical program of the U. D. C. convention last evening at the City Auditorium.

Mr. Noel Bolinger of Prescott, spent yesterday visiting with his mother, Mrs. C. H. Bolinger of Pine Bluff, who is the guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Reaves at the U. D. C. Convention.

Dr. H. H. Griffin of Camden, was in the city last evening to attend the Historical evening of the U. D. C. Convention.

Mrs. S. L. Tracy had as convention guests Mrs. J. J. Battle and Mrs. C. E. Royston of Fulton and Mrs. Randolph Hamby of Prescott.

Dr. W. R. Anderson went to Guernsey this morning where he made an address before the community school at that place.

Miss Lowell Hart Parish of the Margaret Rose chapter of the U. D. C. Little Rock, was a guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. T. White for the Convention.

Mrs. Carol Brown of Little Rock was the Convention guest of her mother, Mrs. Ida Arnett. Mrs. Brown will be remembered by old friends as Miss Ruby Arnett.

Mr. Garrett Story entertained the employees of Montgomery Ward & Co. and their invited guests, in her home on Second street last night. The evening was pleasantly spent in games and cards, after which a delightful salad course was served.

NEW GRAND

SATURDAY

JACK MEEHAN

In

'HURRICANE HAL'

A Real Western Picture

and

JOHN GILBERT

-In-

"THE COSSACKS"

with

Renee Adoree

Ernest Torrence

Also

Chapter 1 of

"THE PIRATE OF PANAMA"

and Krazy Kat

Admission 10c and 25c

Avenging Parrot

Gloss by N.E.A.
Service, Inc.By Anne Austin, author of
"The Black Pigeon," "Rival Wives," etc.

Continued from page one.

32's, carving their wives or sweethearts with razors or butcher knives. Sometimes the ladies serve arsenic sandwiches at their tea parties, but on the whole, my boy, they give us a pretty dull time of it, leaving so many clews lying around that sometimes Jawn Strawn here is almost ashamed to take the taxpayers' money."

"Excuse me, Mr. O'Brien," a girl's voice spoke from the doorway, "but here's a special delivery letter for you, marked 'Personal'."

"Eh? . . . Oh, all right. . . . No, you needn't wait, Miss Crane," the police commissioner said rather pointedly, as he saw his secretary's eyes lingering upon the handsome face of his nephew.

As the girl—not a very pretty one, but striving by make-up arts to appear so—left the room, the police commissioner slit the envelope, drew out three sheets of cheap, blue-lined tablet paper, and began to read.

"Another nut," he muttered as he finished, and tossed the letter across the desk to Strawn. "Poor old lady—bored—trying to kick up a little excitement," he added to Dundee, by way of explanation. "We get hundreds of nut letters in the course of a year. Some of the writers are plain crazy, some trying to cause trouble for their private enemies, some out to kid the police—"

"And what kind is this?" Bonnie Dundee asked interestedly.

"The commonest of all," O'Brien chuckled, shading his head of frost-touched red hair at his eager nephew. "Nothing here to interest a rising young Sherlock Holmes. Just an old lady who's got a bug in her bean that all her fellow-boarders are plotting to kill her. What's that high-falutin' name you college boys have for it?"

"Persecution complex," Bonnie grinned. "Pardon—may I see the letter?"

Strawn, who had made no comment on the letter as he read it, beyond a disgust snort, passed the sheets to the young man.

Dundee's bright blue eyes traveled swiftly down the first page of small, precise handwriting in green ink; then his audience of two saw him frown, as he began to re-read the sheet.

O'Brien winked at Strawn, and the police lieutenant returned the pleasantries with great solemnity.

But Dundee's attention was concentrated on the letter:

The Rhodes House,
511 Chester Ave.
June 29, 1929.

Police Commissioner Patrick C. O'Brien,
City Hall,
Hamilton.

Dear Sir:—

I read one of your speeches in the paper when you were running for re-election. You said something like this: "My aim, as police commissioner of Hamilton, has been and will be to decrease crime by sound and logical methods of prevention. In my opinion, crime prevention is of even greater importance than crime detection." There was a lot more to it, of course, but I thought then you were a mighty sensible man.

Well, Mr. Commissioner, I was glad you were re-elected, although I couldn't get out to vote for you, because I haven't been able to walk down a flight of stairs for more than two years. I weigh over 300 pounds, and I have what the doctors call fat-tissue degeneration of the heart.

But now I want to remind you of what you said in those election speeches, and ask you to prevent my murder. No, I'm not crazy, and I do know for certain that my life is in danger. It's because of my money, though I haven't got as much as those who would like to get it, by fair means or foul, think I have.

Everything I have in the world is in my room, on the second floor of the Rhodes House, which is a boarding house, as you probably know. First and last, and by one way or another, I've made a good many enemies during the five years I've lived here, and all because of the money.

There's no use writing me a letter, telling me to put my money in a bank, so I won't be murdered for it. I have good cause to put no faith in banks, and my bad heart would keep me from going to the bank to get any of it out when I needed it.

What I want you to do is to send a plainclothes detective to talk to me, and to protect me from the fate that I am sure is hanging over me. I'll name no names now, but when your detective comes, I'll have plenty to tell him—enough to convince him that I'm not the silly old fool you're thinking me now.

If you want to prevent the robbery and probably the murder of an old woman who has never done anything worse in her life than to arouse in her fellow-boarders the passion of greed, you will do as I ask.

Respectfully yours,
(Mrs.) EMMA HOGARTH.

P. S.—Please tell your detective not to let on to anyone, not even to Mrs. Rhodes, my landlady, that he is a detective.—E. H.

"Well, Bonnie," O'Brien challenged, when Dundee had finished it, "and he winked again at leut. Strawn. "What do you 'deduct'?"

Bonnie Dundee saw the wink, understood very well that his uncle was "riding" him good-naturally, but felt no resentment. When a man is only 25 he does not expect to be taken very seriously by his elders.

"I deduce that Mrs. Emma Hogarth writes a very logical, lucid letter for a 'nut,'" he answered, grinning. "What are you going to do about it, Uncle Pat? She does put it up to you rather strongly, I'd say—'My aim, as police commissioner of Hamilton, has been and will be to decrease crime by sound and logical methods of prevention,'" he quoted, his blue eyes sparkling with mirth. "Who wrote that speech for you, Uncle Pat?"

"I wrote it myself, you young whippersnapper!" his uncle retorted. "And just to prove I mean every word of it, I'll send somebody around to talk to the old dame!"

"Who seems to be quite an admirer of yours," Dundee interrupted, smiling broadly. "She knows how to get what she wants out of the Irish, doesn't she? . . . Say, Uncle Pat, how about letting me have a pow-

know, but I had to handle him with kid gloves to keep him from getting sore for slipping a man into his department over his head. He likes you all right."

"It conceals it admirably," Dundee laughed. "I may as well add that I like him, too."

"John Strawn has been on the force for more than 25 years," O'Brien went on. "He's a splendid routine detective—thoroughgoing, tireless,

badly, but after the months he had spent in London and, more recently, in New York, even a neglected lawn looked heavenly. Flowers, too, in narrow beds along the walk and below the low porch, which extended the whole width of the house and, apparently, along the entire east side of it. Red rambler roses on a trellis which closed off the west end of the front porch. A driveway which hugged that side of the house. But the

There are only two other rooms occupied on this floor at present. Miss Jewel Briggs, who has the room across the hall from you, is away visiting her family over the weekend, and Tilda, the chambermaid, has the little room at the rear. I'm sorry there's only one bath on this floor."

"Oh, I'm going to be luxurious up here," Dundee assured her. "Dinner's at six," she told him. "I suppose Lieut. Strawn and Uncle Pat are right and that I'm as big a nut as that poor old woman upstairs."

But just then there came, from above, a raucous screaming of words, in voice that was so strangely horrid that Dundee's hair rose on his scalp."

"Help! Murder! Police!"

The young detective sprang to his feet, his face paperwhite.

(To Be Continued)

Strawn shrugged. "Sure! I seldom leave headquarters before midnight. Glad to have you drop around any time and tell me all about Scotland Yard."

When the detective had left, a slight smile on his big, square face, Police Commissioner O'Brien tilted back in his swivel chair and regarded his nephew with fond, smiling eyes.

"Well, boy, I think we put it over

Strawn needed cutting rather

GUERNSEY

ion Smatherman of Texas. Some interesting games were played and after the games refreshments were served.

NEW HOPE

Bro. Turner's last sermon while we will miss him in the future.

Miss Annie Clark from Hold Grove spent the night with Pauline Grey Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Haire and son were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Tyler, treasurer. It was then decided that 50 cents each would be the fee per member.

A very interesting chapel period was held last Friday morning, being conducted by Rev. Buddin of Hope. He made a splendid talk and it was certainly enjoyed by all.

Miss Ollie Ellis, assisted by her sister, Mrs. Turner, entertained a few friends at her home Thursday night, with a party in honor of her cousin, Otho Ellis and Mr. Le-

Sweet Peppers, Middlebrooks Grier.



"Another nut," he muttered, and tossed the letter across the desk to Strawn.

relentless—

"But unimaginative?" Dundee suggested, rising.

"You'd better park your imagination outside Police Headquarters Monday morning, young feller me lad," his uncle warned him. "Hold on! I'm going to call it a day. We'll go home to lunch and break the news to your Aunt Mary that you prefer a prunes-and-oatmeal boarding house to her honeydew-melon-and-waffles brand of hospitality. Poor Mary! It's a lonely woman she'll be—"

Bonnie Dundee laid an affectionate arm about his uncle's shoulder. "Suppose you give your 'rogue' a rest when you're talking to me alone, Uncle Pat," he laughed. "I know it goes over swell with the cops and the voters, but—"

"You're an impudent rascal," his uncle charged, but his eyes were twinkling.

As uncle and nephew passed through the outer of the two offices that made up the Police Commissioner's suite in City Hall, a plain girl who hoped she looked pretty, because of the extra layer of make-up she had added to her complexion, caroled a sweet "Goodby, Mr. O'Brien. Goodby, Mr. Dundee," her eyes coquettishly with the tall, slender young man.

But Bonnie Dundee was not thinking about her, scarcely heard his own voice answering. He was thinking of a fat, sick old woman who was in terror of her life.

"What's that you're muttering to yourself, Bonnie?" his uncle asked, when the elevator had deposited them on the main floor of City Hall.

"Was I muttering?" Dundee flushed and laughed. "It was just a stanza from one of Burns' poems."

"Too good, since I can't pay for it," his nephew answered seriously. "It's good of you and Aunt Mary to want me, and I've immensely enjoyed this week of being a pampered guest, but now that I've landed a job I'd like to scot around for a boarding house. I'm glad Mrs. Hogarth's letter came while I was here. She at least makes the Rhodes House sound—well, interesting."

But Dundee was not thinking about her, scarcely heard his own voice answering. He was thinking of a fat, sick old woman who was in terror of her life.

"What's that you're muttering to yourself, Bonnie?" his uncle asked, when the elevator had deposited them on the main floor of City Hall.

"Was I muttering?" Dundee flushed and laughed. "It was just a stanza from one of Burns' poems."

"Nice, friendly people. Just folks,

know that's rather early for summer time, but my guests are always so hungry after their long days at the office. I hope you'll be happy here. I have a nice little crowd of guests—more like a family than just boarders."

On the east lawn there was a big garden swing glistening from a recent coat of green paint. And in the swing a pretty girl sat rocking idly.

"I know I'm going to like this place," Dundee told himself jubilantly. She was a very pretty girl, with the late afternoon sun slanting golden beams through the coppery brown of her unbrushed hair.

Mrs. Rhodes was waiting for him and escorted him to the long table in the center of the room.

He flickered his eyes away, for he had stared just a moment too long. The house was a jolly old thing. No

had corrected himself swiftly. He must not lapse into those English phrases he had picked up unconsciously.

"This is Mr. Dundee, folks. And Mr. Dundee, this is Mrs. Sharp. You've already met Mr. Sharp. And this is Miss Barker. Miss Shepherd. Mr. Styles. Miss Paige. Mr. Magnus, and Mr. Dowd."

Freshly tubbed, Dundee descended the stairs at exactly six o'clock. Somewhere below a deep-toned song was summoning the boarders—a rather unnecessary formality, he thought, for when he entered the dining room the tables were almost filled.

Mrs. Rhodes was waiting for him and escorted him to the long table in the center of the room.

"This is the house guests' table, Mr. Dundee. The little tables are for 'mousers'—transients, you know, who come in only for dinner." With her hand on his arm, she performed the introductions.

"This is Mr. Dundee, folks. And Mr. Dundee, this is Mrs. Sharp. You've already met Mr. Sharp. And this is Miss Barker. Miss Shepherd. Mr. Styles. Miss Paige. Mr. Magnus, and Mr. Dowd."

There was a chorus of friendly greetings, and as Dundee took his seat directly opposite the very pretty girl who was Miss Paige, he reflected:

"Later, Bonnie Dundee was to feel a curious sympathy for the fine old house, when pictures of it appeared in newspapers, with the caption, "Murder Mansion."

The wide porch, suspended by many slender posts, was depicted on the second floor, and over this double-decker porch extended an abruptly sloping roof from the level of the third story. Certainly a hospitable, comfortable-looking house, in spite of the shabbiness of the ancient white paint and its air of decayed gentility.

Later, Bonnie Dundee was to feel a curious sympathy for the fine old house, when pictures of it appeared in newspapers, with the caption, "Murder Mansion."

A big pompadour middle-aged man in a frayed, laundred suit of white duck rose from a gravel chair and boomed a friendly greeting.

"How do you do, sir? Do you wish to see the landlady, Mrs. Rosalie?"

"I'm Mr. Sharp—Mr. Lawrence Sharp."

"Mrs. Rosalie is a good woman, Mr. Lawrence Sharp," Dundee said, smiling. "She's a good woman, Mr. Lawrence Sharp."

"I'm a good woman, Mr. Lawrence Sharp," Dundee said, smiling. "She's a good woman, Mr. Lawrence Sharp."

"I'm a good woman, Mr. Lawrence Sharp," Dundee said, smiling. "She's a good woman, Mr. Lawrence Sharp."

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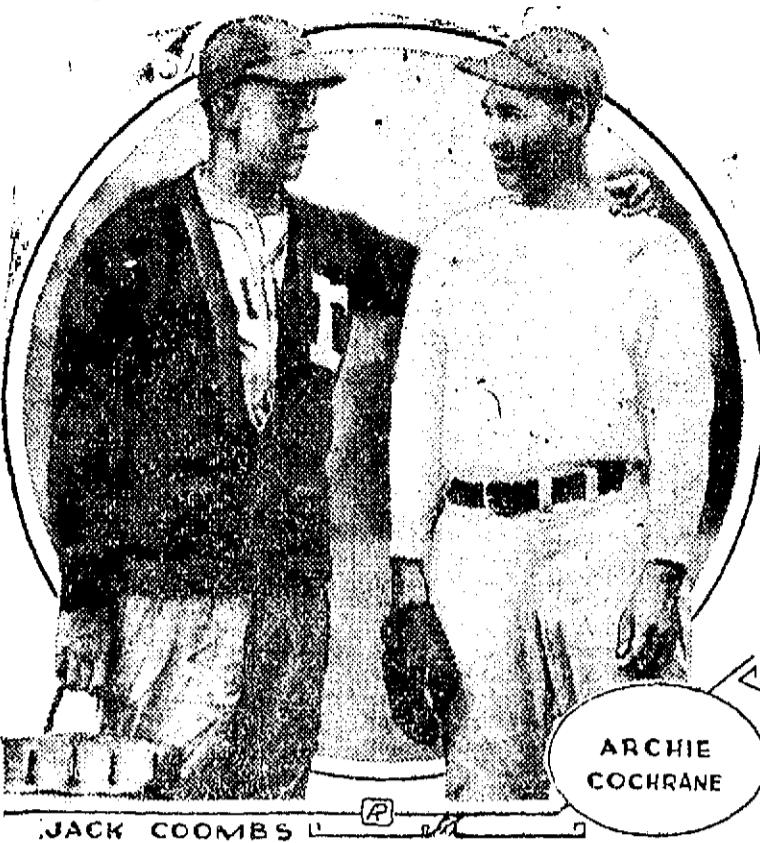
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"I'm a good woman, Mr. Lawrence Sharp," Dundee said, smiling

A PAGE of SPORT NEWS

Jack Coombs Coaches a Cochrane



Down at Duke University Mickey Cochrane's brother, Archie, is studying baseball until Jack Coombs, the great Athlete player of years ago.

DURHAM, N. C. Oct. 25. — The letic star, Jack Coombs, the pitcher freshman, class at Duke university, won won three games from the numbering more than 600, has one Cub in the series of 1910.

member who is just now the most Archie is a first sacker in baseball and a halfback in football, and

He is Archie Cochrane, young also a track man. He prepped at

brother of the famous Mickey Cochrane.

Coombs is baseball coach at Duke.

And young Cochrane wants to Last year, his first, he won the

the game from a former Ath- Southern conference championship.



Owner Make Hit

Cincinnati has fallen for its new baseball owner, Sidney Weil, in a big way. They've rallied round the new chief because they like the manner in which he has hustled into action. The final stamp of approval won't be placed on the new proprietor until late next season—but just the same, Cincinnatians feel confident. Weil is going to do big things for them.

Right now Weil is all hustle and bustle and it's the off season. Of course, he may do a lot hustling here and there and not accomplish anything. Those who really know him believe, however, that he will not let his enthusiasm get away with him. He wants a winner, there's no question if that, and thus far he has gone about the job of acquiring one in a thoroughly business-like manner.

Before Weil left Cincinnati to attend the world series, he called into his office the majority of his ball players, laughed and chatted with them in the hope of instilling a little pep, and bid before some of them their 1930 contracts.

When Weil names the new manager, regardless of whom he may select, all the 1930 Reds will be brought to Cincinnati at the expense of the club to get acquainted with the new pilot. At that time the manager, the players and the new owner will lay plans for the 1930 season.

Two Champions

"Dynamite" Gus Sonnenberg never will meet Dick Shikat as long as the German refuses to wrestle

likewise.

some of the top-notchers the champion has beaten," declares Doc Brown, manager of the former All-American football star who tackled Strangler Lewis and threw him for a good.

Here is the situation. We have two world's heavyweight wrestling champions. Sonnenberg won his crown by reason of a victory over Strangler Lewis, recognized in the United States and Peoria as the titleholder. Shikat won his in a three-cornered tournament in Pennsylvania, defeating Hans Steinke, another German grappler, and Jim Louden, giant Greek "grunt and groan" athlete, Pennsylvania, New York and a few other states now recognize Shikat as the titleholder with various ring publications doing likewise.

DID YOU KNOW THAT —

Ace Hudkins and Billy Papke middleweight boxing champ 20 years ago staged a bout recently at the Birstenbury ranch, near Los Angeles, where the Ace is training for his fight with Champion Mickey Walker.

It was a little training camp feature to draw a few customers . . . And Papke brought out the old gloves with which he rocked Stanley Ketchel to sleep to become champion . . . Fiske O'Hara, noted Irish tenor, backed an Irish team before he ever saw them . . . When the singer appeared there on the stage the kids told him they were the ones on whom he

my Foxx pitched occasionally down on the eastern Maryland had spent his dough . . . in farm before he went to the Athletics . . . Herman Pillett, on Oct. 5, pitched the first no-hit, no-run contest since 1903 in the Pacific Coast League.

Married—Saturday afternoon at the parsonage by O. C. Robison—Mr. Irvin Singard and Miss Cleo Foster. We wish the couple a long and prosperous life.

Our school is progressing nicely and the new building will soon be ready to use.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Clark, and baby were over from Prescott and attended services at the Methodist church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tohe Phillips were up from Fairview Tuesday afternoon.

F. J. Hill is convalescing after being laid up for a few days.

Mrs. O. O. Brint was a Saturday visitor to Hope, also Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Anderson.

GEORGES CLEMENCEAU

Georges Clemenceau, famous "Tiger of France" whose war-time leadership led the French people to call him "Father of Victory," lies near death in his seacoast cottage in the Vendee region of France. During recent months he has been busy writing his memoirs, in which he is said to have answered criticisms of his war-time policies and to have cast new light on his estrangement from Marshal Foch.

Backers of Shikat declare Sonnenberg continually dodges the big

blond German. But Doc Brown, manager of the former All-American football star who tackled Strangler Lewis and threw him for a good.

Mr. and Mrs. Ethridge Hamiter of Hope were visiting in this community Sunday.

Edd Hubbard spent Sunday at the home of Mr. G. W. Jones.

Mrs. Lillian Rider of San Antonio, called on Mrs. G. W. Jones Friday.

Lloyd Jones and Wilton Gorham called on Cleve Mayton Tuesday night.

There will be a box supper at Grange Hall Friday night. Every body invited.

Secca Mayton and Mayton Prather of Hope spent the week end at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Ocie Ratliff were shopping in Hope Tuesday.

Mrs. Annie Ratliff and Miss Jessie Hunt were out driving Sunday.

Mrs. Frankie Lee Ward called on Miss Lucille Mayton Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilton Gorham were in Hope Tuesday.

Mrs. Ruby Mayton of Hope was the guest Saturday night of Miss Ray Mayton.

Lillian Ross spent Saturday night in Hope.

TIN PAN ALLEY BOYS LAUD SOPHIE TUCKER

Hi Mitchell, the Louisiana boy who meets Johnny Hall here tonight in Tex Leavelle's fight card at the new ring on Third street, showed up in town this morning, fit as a fiddle and declaring he is entirely ready to give the Little Rock streak an argument.

Mitchell got a kick out of reading the statement that after Hall had polished him off he would be ready to take on somebody else. "There ain't no telling," the boy from the land of sugar can remarked, "but I guess this

Hall person has been talking about himself a lot and got proud. I ain't seen his name engraved on no diamond belt buckle and maybe he ain't the chain lightning he thinks he is. We'll find out tonight."

Other contestants slated to go on are here and ready—and fans are

more anxious than the battlers to see them get going. The row starts at

eight o'clock and if you're one of

these boxing fans liking plenty of

action you'd best be in your seat at

that hour for once the festivities get under way, joy for a lover of fistic sports will be unconfined.

Song writers and song pluggers

have never experienced the difficulty

with Sophie Tucker that they so

frequently encounter with stars of

the high-bat variety. She is never

too busy to listen to a new song

whether it is written by an established writer or an amateur. Going

to "ping" the famous "red hot mama" on a song has never had

any terrors for the boys of New

York's Tin Pan Alley. The lowliest

of the pluggers has always received

a cordial welcome and bearing.

In "Honky Tonk," Warner Bros.

latest talking, singing Vitaphone pro-

duction now at the Saenger theatre,

in which she makes her debut in motion pictures. Miss Tucker sings five

titles.

SUBSCRIBERS NOTICE

Subscribers to the Hope Star should receive their paper before 6:15 each evening. Please call 748, and notify the circulation manager when ever carrier fails to leave a paper or fails to put the paper on the porch. A special delivery will be made of all missed papers provided the complaint is made before 6:45 p. m.

Buy It! Rent It! Find It!

WITH HOPE STAR

WANT ADS

Count five words to the line. Rates 10c per line for one insertion, minimum 30c. 7c per line for three insertions, minimum 50c. 6c per line for six or more insertions. 5c per line for 26 insertions.

PHONE 768

FOR RENT

FOR RENT OR SALE—Seven room house, close in, garage and barn. Apply Mrs. T. C. Jobe. 6-6t.

FOR RENT—Lewis farm, 1 1/2 miles west of Hope, 38 1/2 acres. Good house, water, barn and land. See Talbot Feild. 9-6t-c.

WANTED

WANTED—If you have furniture to sell, call 351. I will pay highest prices. P. J. Drake. 305-3t-c.

WANTED TO BUY—White tip radishes, stringless beans. Hope Fruit Growers Association. 9-2t-c.

FOR SALE

50 acre dairy and chicken farm 1 1/2 miles from city limits, on highway 97. One brick bungalow, one tenant house, large stock and dairy barn, filling station, store and tourist camp. The rent will run around \$800.00 this year. I can sell it worth the money. If interested see Floyd Porterfield. 10-3t-c.

Green Tomatoes. Middlebrooks Grocery, 112tpd.

FOR SALE—McFadden Springs (Hot Springs) Water. Middlebrooks Grocery Co. Phone 608. 6-6t-c.

Green Tomatoes. Middlebrooks Grocery, 112tpd.

FOR SALE—Thirty head of sheep. Four and one half miles from Hope on Spring Hill road. See McAdams & Roberts. 10-6tpd.

Sweet Peppers. Middlebrooks Grocery. 112tpd.

FOR SALE—Mrs. Kelly's brick home on West 2nd street, 150 ft. front, with 11 rooms and two baths, garage, hardwood floors, downstairs. Fine for home or apartment. This property is in high class and in business district. I have a price that I consider low. If interested would like to show you through. See Floyd Porterfield. 10-3t-c.

Let Me Re-build Your Shoes
Work called for and delivered.
P. J. Sutton Shoe Shop
105 W. Division Phone 529

FELT SO WEAK,
EASILY TIRED

Lady Remembered How Cardui Had Helped Once Before, So She Took It Again.

West Asheville, N. C.—"When I was about thirteen years old, I was weak and run-down," writes Mrs. T. J. Ballew, who lives on Oak Street, this city.

"I was pale and under-weight. I took a couple of bottles of Cardui at that time. It built me up, and I was much better."

"When I was nineteen years old (this was after my marriage), I again had a breakdown. I was in miserable health. I was very weak. The least thing tired me. I only weighed 105 pounds. My color was bad."

"I remembered what Cardui had done for me once before, so I started taking it again. I gained until I weighed 127 pounds."

"I have a good appetite and feel fine. I certainly praise Cardui."

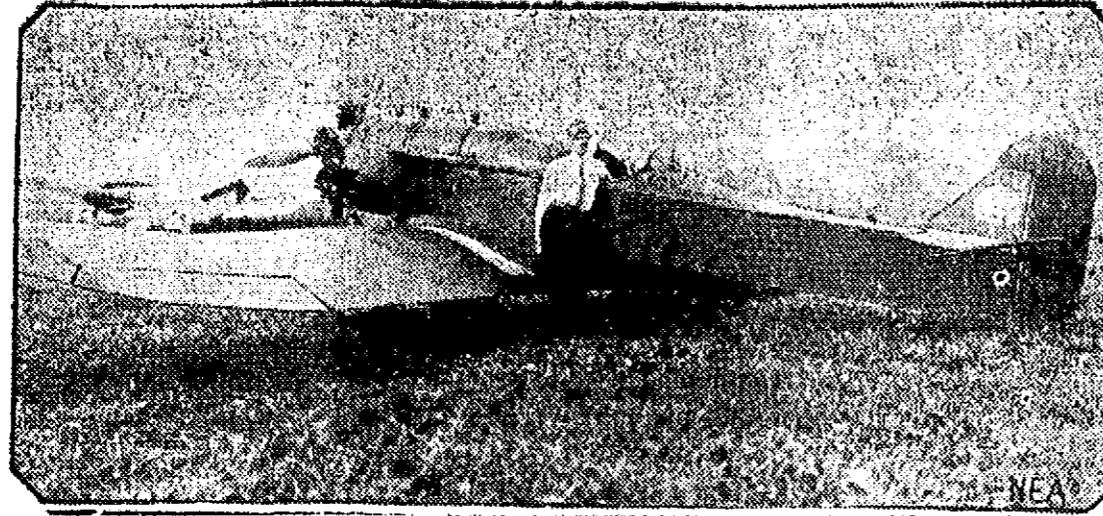
This well-known medicine is an extract of valuable medicinal herbs, and contains nothing harmful or injurious. It has been in use so long, its merit has been proved by the experience of thousands of women.

CARDUI
Used by Women

For Over 50 Years
Cardioprotective, for hygienic reasons, should be used by women as a safe, effective decongestant. 50 cts.

© 1929 by the Hope Star Co.

Montana Flyer and Plane in Which He Dared Atlantic



Wind and weather were in his favor, but lack of fuel and flying experience promised disaster for Urban F. Diteman, who is pictured above with the tiny low-winged monoplane in which he dared a lone hop over the north Atlantic. The 31-year-old cattleman from Billings, Mont., is shown in front of his ship. After his unheralded departure from Harbor Grace, Newfoundland, he remained unsighted by ships in northern steamer lanes. His ship, the "Golden Hind," named after Sir Francis Drake's famous galleon, carried sufficient fuel to keep aloft only 25 hours.

Forestry Needed
On Arkansas Land

state supervision of her forests, she has at least two private timber demonstrations that are nationally famous. One is on the property of the Crossett Lumber company, at Crossett and the other at the plant of the Dierks Lumber company, at De Queen."

Professor Holsworth, a native of Michigan and a graduate of the University of Michigan, and Yale, represented Yale at the recent international celebration of the 100th anniversary of the Stockholm School of Forestry, at Stockholm, Sweden. He spent ten months in Sweden, and returned to the United States to accept his present position with the University of Arkansas. He was enthusiastically received by the Rotary club today, when he made one of the most interesting travel and industrial talks heard by the local organization.

Professor Holsworth, who is inspecting a timber patch at the State Experiment Farm here, gave an interesting sketch of life and industry in one of the world's smallest but best organized nations. With but 6,000,000 people, living in an area only about twice the size of Arkansas, Sweden has organized all its timber operators and permits the cutting of lumber only by government order. Professor Holsworth said:

"It is a tragic fact," he went on to say, "that Arkansas, with some of the greatest timber resources of America within its borders, is the only state that has not yet availed herself of the federal forestry aid provided in the Clark-McNary act. The time is coming, however, when we shall have a State Forestry Department and systematic control of timber marketing, under which system both the lumber operator and the small timber-grower will benefit.

"While Arkansas has no general

Registered Bulls

Continued from page one

catch in Hempstead county. It is the demand warrants, others will be introduced at a later date. With proper care these bulls will be doing much good for several years. The surest, safest and most economical method of improving the

(SEAL) WILLIE HARRIS, Clerk.

NOTICE

The reassessment of Sewer Improvement District No. has been filed in my office and same is open for inspection.

FRED WEBB Recorder

Oct. 21-28

Cowboy Flier Who Tried the "Suicide Route" In Hop Over the Atlantic



PUBLIC SALE!

I will sell at Public Sale at my home 8 miles west of Hope, on the Hope and Columbus Highway, on

Tuesday, Oct. 29, 1929,

all my personal property, as follows:

HOUSEHOLD GOODS—Two Dressers, Three Bedsteads, four Bed Springs, nine Chairs, one Porch Swing, one Minnesota Sewing Machine, one Victory Phonograph, one 8-day Clock, one Buck's Cook Stove, one Kitchen Cabinet, three Tables, one Cream Separator, two Cream Cans, one Wash Pot, and canned Fruit.

FARM IMPLEMENTS—One Wagon, one walking John Deere Cultivator, one Ledbetter walking Planter, one Section Harrow, one John Deere 8-inch breaking Plow, one Oliver Chill 9-inch breaking Plow, one iron beam stock, one John Deere 14-inch Middle Buster, two new ground stocks, one double shovel, plow harness, 150 bushels Corn, Peanut Hay and mixed Peas.

LIVESTOCK—One Mare Mule, 11 years old, weight 1100 pounds; one horse Mule, 12 years old, weight 1100 pounds; one horse Mule, 11 years old, weight 800 pounds; one Jersey Cow, fresh soon; two Jersey Cows, giving milk; one Jersey Male, 2 years old; one Jersey Heifer, 2 years old; three meat hogs, thirty-seven White Leghorn Chickens.

SALE BEGINS AT 10 O'CLOCK

TERMS—CASH

L. R. HOPKINS, Owner

J. M. HOCKETT, Auctioneer

Demanded by

WOMEN

who know its quality from experience and appreciate its fair price. They know that

KC
Baking Powder
Same
Price
for over 38 years
25 ounces for 25¢
is pure and reliable

MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

Former Secretary

Continued from page one

brandied as "a faithless public servant" by the Supreme Court is the first connected with the leases to be

convicted.

During the trial Fall appeared to court most of the time in a wheel chair, at one time a recess being made necessary because of his physical condition.

To Prosecute Doherty

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—(UPI)—Owen J. Roberts, special government counsel in the oil scandal case, announced today that the government would move to bring Edward J. Doherty to trial on a charge of giving a bribe to Fall, the case to be heard soon after the first of the year.

Building and Loan
Money

Good Company. Low rate of interest. Long time and small payments. See me if you want a loan.

W. P. Agee

MULES

We have several customers with good mules for sale. They want Farmall Tractors. Burghausen—1 to a carload.

South Arkansas
Implement Company

NEA Los Angeles Bureau

One-half of her face has been lifted, the other half has not—and this startling photograph of Mrs. Charlotte Mandley of Los Angeles—unretouched except for the dividing line—illustrates the difference between a face lifted and one not so treated. At a Los Angeles beauty show, Mrs. Mandley submitted to a plastic surgical operation on the right side of her face, her left side remaining untouched, to illustrate the difference.

HANDY-ANDY SPOT LIGHTS

Sugar With orders of \$1.00 or more, 10 pound sack. **59c**

Hams Mild Sugar Cured Pound. **22¹/₂c**

Bacon Sugar Cured and Rindless. Independent Brand Pound. **32c**

Salt Meat For Boiling. Pound. **12c**

Lard Mrs. Tucker's 1 Pound Bucket. **55c**

Peanut Butter Beech Nut Brand Large Jar—35c value. **24c**

Spaghetti With Cheese and Tomato Sauce. 2 Cans. One can Beech Nut Pork and Beans Free. **25c**

Grape Fruit Fancy Texas Each. **5c**

Apples Fancy Size Per Dozen. **25c**

Coffee Folger's Golden Gate Pound. **51c**

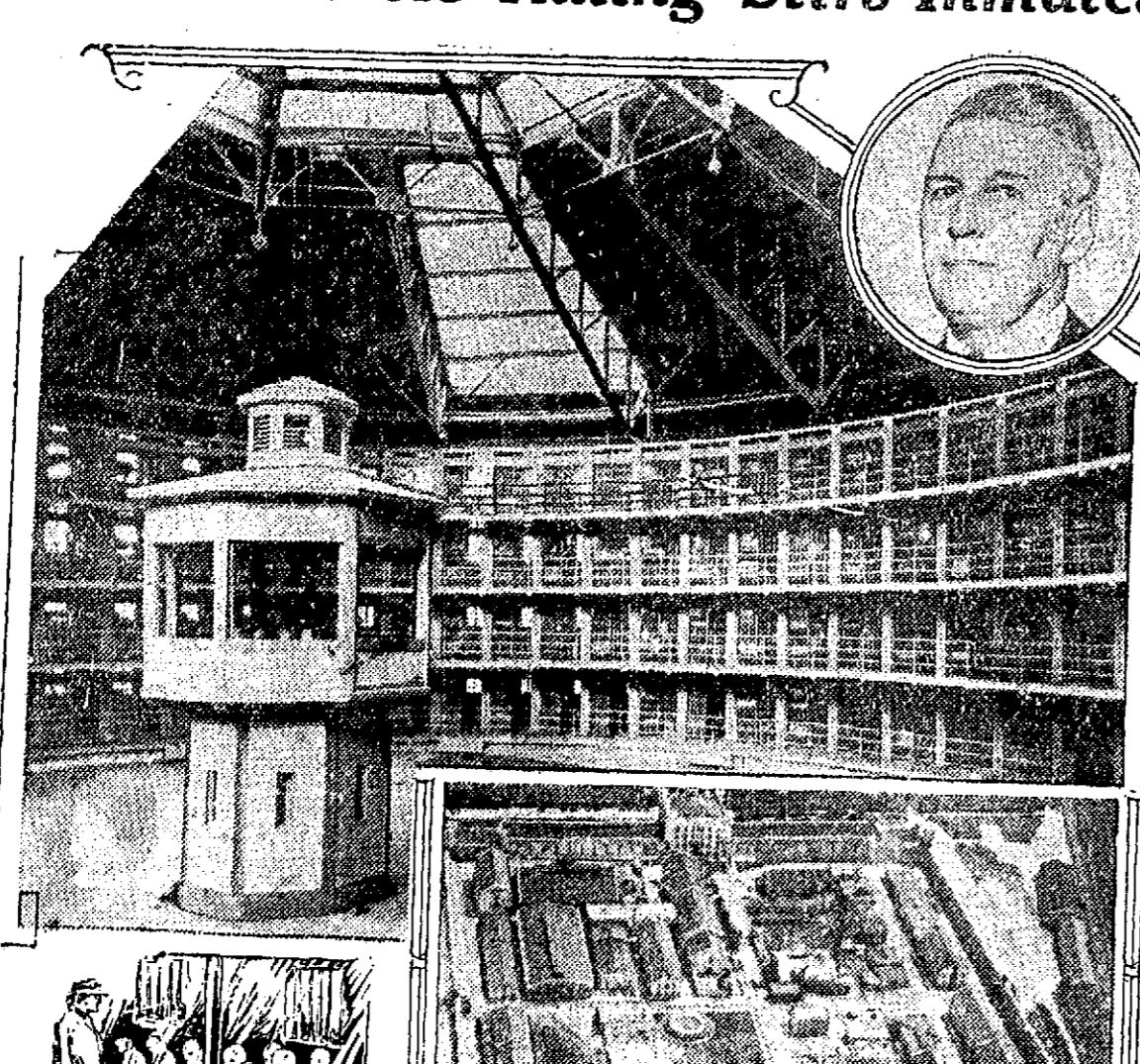
Toilet Soap Lux or Palm Olive Three Bars. **22c**

Lettuce Large Head Fresh and Crisp. **10c**

Cheese Wisconsin Full Cream **28c**

Beech Nut Gum To all customers Saturday—While it last. **FREE**

R. L. PATTERSON



Officials of Illinois' two prisons at Joliet are alert to apparent stirrings of discontent among their charges. The old prison (below, built in 1858, houses 1,700 convicts. The circular cell houses (above) in the new Stateville prison have not proved satisfactory.

Inset shows Maj. Henry C. Hill, the warden.

JOLIET, Ill.—(AP)—Unrest in Illinois' great prison camps here has put officials on a new alert.

A chief cause for dissatisfaction here is the nearly 4,000 convicts in the old penitentiary here, built in 1858, and the new partly completed prison at Stateville, a few miles away.

Joliet has long been crowded. As far back as 1878 conditions became so bad that 200 prisoners were removed to another prison.

Previously they had been able to cut down the minimum by a year or more through good records. Some problem of finding labor for prison

ers. Idleness, penologists assert, has been one cause of the riots which have run through American prisons.

Joliet is an old type prison, with patrolled walls, turrets and administrative building joining the cell blocks. In 1923 a \$5,000,000 building program under a new type of cell house was started at Stateville.

Three great circular cell houses with sunlight foyers were constructed. A guard in the center can observe every convict. This plan, however, was not satisfactory and the new houses will be of the square, block type.

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